make mention later on.

wheels began to plow, and the old Sultana | below. As soon as we rallied from the glided out on the waters of the Mississippi fall, as many as could cling to the plank on her doomed trip, with her precious freight shoved it off into the water. The thought of over 2,200 souls, consisting of paroled The fall of the heavy plank, and our prisoners, guards, passengers, and crews.

and shouted.

After the boat was fairly under headway I edged my way up to the hurricane deck, though I found it crowded nearly as bad as

at a merry rate, the boat making her usual ance. stops up the river. Many of us put in the time for an hour or two in social conversation, chatting of home and friends and the



many good things we would have to eat. as it had settled again would swim up and We consoled ourselves that we had lived try it once more. Once as I was swimming through it all, and were now in the land of back to the plank again one of our numthe free and the home of the brave. We possessed no thought other than in a few days we would be at home, surrounded by lease myself. Every time that I tried to friends, and feasting on the fat of the land. | jerk loose from him my head went under The night passed, and when morning came | the water, and I thought my time had surewe were some distance above where the ly come. After finding it was impossible to Kansas River empties into the Mississippi. Some time in the forenoon we reached He- his death-grip until I drew him up to the lena, where we stopped for a short time. While here an enterprising photographer with us long; he became exhausted and took a picture of the boat with her mass of chilled, and went to the bottom. There human freight on board. Several copies are still extant.

the river without anything transpiring instead of endeavoring to save their own worthy of note until about 6 o'clock in the evening, when we have in sight of the city of Memphis.

night. Some time during the forepart of the night I went up on the cabin deck. Just help; but there was no help, and presently to the left of the stairway I found room and concluded to lie down for the night. I took off my shoes, hat, and blouse, and laid them | river. At the same time I noticed another under my head, so that they might not get up and walk off before morning, which was apt to happen. There was just room for me to lie down, as I touched elbows with my whistle. comrades on either side.

I was soon sound asleep, but woke again as they pulled the heavy planks on board preparatory for leaving. I heard the bell ring and the wheels surge, and I knew that we were in motion again. It was about midnight, and the night was black with darkness. We steamed up the river about a mile, and then crossed over on the Arkansas side to take on some coal.

As soon as the boat was under headway again I fell into a sound slumber, and was soon lost in sweet dreams. One by one the hours passed. It was now half past two o'clock in the morning, and we had only made the distance of eight miles above Memphis. Every one but the crew were now in their soundest slumber. Suddenly there came a crash. Then followed the most borrible time I ever was witness to. In the noise of the explosion I had sprung to my feet. Everywhere steam was escaping, women were screaming, soldiers and crew cursing and swearing, horses neighing, mules braying, splinters flying-the once magnificent Sultana a wreck. Hundreds are drowning or have already perished.

I noticed the colored porter as he emerged from the smoke and steam, calling out that the boilers had blown up and the boat was now on fire. Oh, the thoughts that rushed through my brain for a moment as I stood on the cabin deck gazing out on the rough, cold waters! In an instant the thoughts of the 18 long months that I had struggled for existence in prison, of the friends at home waiting to receive me, and of the many prayers which I had every reason to believe had been offered up for my deliverance, swept over me. Now, just on the threshold of deliverance, must I die an awful death?

The river being so high, the water so cold, the night so dark, and the boat now on fire, made the chances for safety doubtful to the extreme. I did not have the slightest idea that a single soul would get away to tell

In less time than it takes to narrate it, the fire was under headway, and I saw that I must make a choice of one of two things (as I thought), and that was, to either burn to death or drown. As I preferred the latter, I began to make preparations, with the resolution in view to improve any and every opportunity that might present itself

for my safety. As I had taken off part of my clothing on lying down it did not take me long to divest myself of the remainder, but for fear that I all eternity. You hear it so frequently. The might chill to death I left on my drawers and shirt, which proved to be of great value to me in the end. In my pocket I left a memorandum in which I had kept an ac- by the ear, but in this part of the world, where count of all the important events while in prison, with day and date. This I valued | cate, it is quite as common to hear grammatical very highly, but it was consumed along with errors as in localities less intellectually favored. the rest of my wardrobe. The river by this time was dotted far and near with human beings struggling for life. As I looked out | to the right of the boat I saw three or four men fighting in the water for an empty cracker-barrel. It was whirling like a hoop, and I doubt if either of them was saved by their clothing on. Some expert swimmers were struggling with others who could not swim, and all went down together. The heat and flames were now driving those nearest back, while those on the outer edge educated masses might say what they mean. of the boat were crowded off in groups and left struggling in the water. Some climbed back by means of ropes, only to be pushed off again. The first gangplank, which lay

will say that they are of framework, about noticed some comrades cutting the ropes 20 or 25 feet long, and about four feet wide. which suspended the second plank, and They are used for taking on and putting off something impressed me that I must go with it. I picked up my hat and pulled it freight. The Sultana had two of these. down over my head. I do not know One lay on the bow of the boat, while the what my object was in putting on my hat other was strung up with rope and tackle at that time, unless I considered it as a sort even with the cabin deck, and of this I shall of a life preserver, for I am sure that I was not bewildered at the time. I only had time Shortly after the planks were on the bell when plank and all went crashing down on in the engine-room rang, the great side- the heads of those on the bow of the boat of that ice water makes me shudder yet. weight with it, sent it far below the sur-It was quite late in the evening, and as face. I soon let go and came to the top she pulled out from her moorings we cheered for breath. In my effort to get to the top again, I struck several poor souls on their hat remained on top, but on my return I I crowded up the stairway leading to the I did not look for the hat. As I came up I cabin deck, and finding every space taken up, saw the end of a scantling projecting up out of the water, and I clutched hold of it. A comrade on the other end bade me let go. As I did not want to arbitrate the matter with him there, I let go and swam out of the reach By this time we had lost sight of the of the surging crowd, hoping to find some lights of Vicksburg and were gliding along driftwood, which would be of some assist-

By this time our gangplank shot up some distance below, and by the time I reached it 10 or 12 others were clinging to it. After getting hold with my hands I floated along with it until I could regain my wind; as I did so I looked back at the Sultana. The heart-rending scenes that were taking place there can only be realized by one who has experienced a similar disaster.

We drifted along much faster than the wreck in the current, and it was not long before we were some distance below. In looking for the shore on either side we could | Selkirk live, build him a habitation, and cultisee nothing but the dim outlines of the tim- vate the soil; from its mountain caps must his ber between us and the horizon beyond. Our first effort was to make the Tennessee

shore, but after some time we found that the current was against us, and we were no nearer the timber than at first. We then changed our direction and tried to make the Arkansas side. Our gangplank would have carried us all through if each one would have done his part and all had worked together, but some would climb on top, often- names of innumerable nonentities who have times turning it over, and if anyone was | since visited the spot. But the tablet reads: caught underneath he was pretty sure to be drowned. Whenever I saw the plank was going to turn over I would let go, so that I might not be caught beneath it, and as soon ber, just in the act of drowning, caught me by the right hand with such a convulsive grasp that I could not reloosen his hold, I made an effort to swim to the plank with him, and he never released plank. But the poor fellow did not remain were many blood-curdling scenes to witness. Some were compelled to fight for their lives, in order to keep others off who had lost After leaving Helena we steamed on up | their reason and were trying to clutch them lives. Some even tried to drown others that they might have a better chance. I saw one of our number take another by the top of the head and try to drown him by hold-After landing the cargo of sugar was un- ing him under the water. Every now and loaded, and we lay there until about mid- then we could hear someone floundering in the water above or below us and calling for all was over. As I looked back on the burning wreck once more, I saw one of the wheelhouses topple over and fall into the light a little farther up the river; and as the light grew brighter and seemed to draw nearer, we did not fully realize just what it was until we heard the hoarse blast of her "It is a boat!" cried out a number of

voices at the same time. All eyes were turned toward her, and as she gently glided down the river, hope sprang to our bosoms. (To be concluded.)

*THE SUSPENDED PENSION? BY WILL S. OTWELL, HAVANA, ILL. Dear John, don't let it trouble you,

I know 'tis hard to bear; You're still my husband, brave and true, So let us not despair. We joined our hearts and hands for life,

Just forty years ago; I'm still your true and faithful wife. To share your weai or woe.



A Nation may forget its brave-Defenders of the right, But God is faithful, and will save His loyal in life's fight.

You did your duty true and well, And bear the sears, they know, That in the battle's front you fell, Your loyalty to show,

So let us lean on God's strong arm, And though we're old and poor, We'll toil and work the good old farm As we have done before.

We'll take the yoke together on, And love shall make it light, And love shall soothe your wounds, dear John, And God will help the right,

The Use of the Word "Ain't."

[Kansas City Times.] It would be immense relief if that dreadful Americanism, "ain't," could be given a rest for few exceptions among well-educated people scarcely make an impression with an observer on the lookout for the phrase. It is surprising how easily a fault in speech may be acquired our public schools are believed to really edu-"I ain't, you ain't, he or she ain't, they ain't," is the unpleasant conjugation of what verb? "Ain't you going to the Fair?" asks a wellset-up young person, who would be highly

offended if her social status were questioned. "Oh, I sin't had half of the party!" is another from younger lips, and the nice-looking car conductor scares the life out of you by it. Some had taken off all their clothing | hallooing: "Wait till the car stops! We ain't before jumping into the water and were got there yet!" Purists will take no offense trying to swim to shore, while others left all | at this abuse of grammar if it saves their necks, but if anyone would keep watch over his tongue, as well as note the ain'ts that now afflict the American language, that offensive and meaningless contraction and negation would be abolished, and even the primarily-

But He Very Seldom Does.

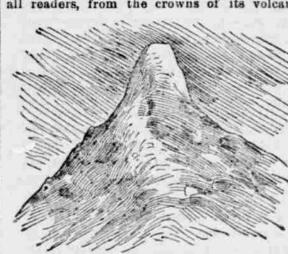
[Boston Globe.] . It is a distinct advance for a man to acquire on the bow of the boat, was thrown off in | the ability to say, on occasion, "I can't afford the first of the excitement, and I do not it;" but he ought to say it just as often to himknow if any were saved by it or not. I self as he says it to his wife.

THE SOLITARY.

Juan Fernandez, the Probable Desert Island Commemorating the Turning-Point of the Revolution. of Robinson Crusoe Fame. Upon Juan Fernandeze or Mas-a-tierra, a rock-bound, sea-girt islet in the Pacific Ocean, may the name of Robinson Crusoe's Island be caneer, Alexander Selkirk, of Largo, in Scotland, spend more than four dreary and lonely | gle. to step over the railing on to the plank, years, the fact suggesting to Defoe his immortal parrative.

> It must be remembered, however, that other spots upon the earth's surface lay claim to West Indies, is held to be the true Crusoe's an exhibit from little Tobago a skull actually purporting to be that of Robinson Crusoe's historic goat!

But the Scotch pirate certainly suggested his romance to Defoe, wherever that author way to the bottom. As I went under my | may have chosen to lay his plot; and for this reason Juan Fernandez must be interesting to all readers, from the crowns of its volcanic



SELKIRK'S LOOKOUT. peaks to the silver surf which breaks eternally Amidst the island's forests of tree-ferns did

weary eyes have sought a sail through the long years of lonely waiting. "Selkirk's Lookout" is a ragged mountain draped in foliage, thinning toward the last rounded peak; and, in 1868, the tablet, which forms another illustration, was placed in its present position upon the mountain's side at a point judged to be sacred to many a weary month of the forlorn exile's solitude. Scratched and cut about it are to be read the

In Memory of ALEXANDER SELKIRK, A Native of Largo, in the County Who Lived on this Island in Complete Solitude for Four Years and Four Months. He Was Landed From the Cinque Ports Galley,
96 Tons, 16 Guns, A. D. 1704,
And Was Taken Off in the Duke,
Privateer, Feb. 12, 1709,
He Died Lieutenant of H. M. S. Weymouth, A. D., 1728, Aged 47 Years, This Tablet is Erected Near Selkirk's Lookout, by



Selkirk's cave is also a point of interest, though it may be doubted whether there is much more than an imaginary connection be-

tween this cavern and the solitary sailor. The history of Juan Fernandez presents no features of particular interest. The island was discovered in 1563 by the Spaniard whose name it bears, and between that date, until its occupation by Spain in 1750, appears to have been little more than a sort of headquarters for the bold buccaneers who roamed all the Pacific over. Juan Fernandez passed to Chile when Spain lost her South American possessions, and from 1819 until 1835 her new owner used the islet as a penal settlement.

To-day Chilean sportsmen-amateur and professional-wander upon Juan Fernandez seeking and slaying seal or sea-lion when opportunity offers.

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 3. He Hoped She Got Her. [Boston Budget,]

Two Irishmen were tramping along the read near Manchester. One of them could not roadat all; the other could read only sufficiently well to be proud of airing his accomplishment before his companion. Their journeyings had brought them into the neighborhood of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Presently they encountered a sign-post.

Mike stopped to read it, and Pat stopped to Now, the sign was very simple, and it said: 'Manchester, Seven Miles," but it seemed to bother Mike, and he looked puzzled. Pat waited until his patience gave out.

"What does it say?" he demanded. "Mon-chester-ber," said Mike, very slowly. Mon chased her siven moiles." Pat picked up his bundle in disgust. "Sure," he remarked, " if he wanted her that

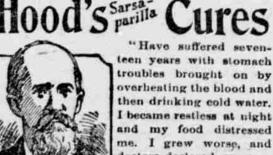
Read "Better than a Pension" on page 3.

bad Oi hope to hiven he got her."

Desecrating the Goddess. In the town of Austin, Tex., there is a figure of the Goddess of Liberty surmounting the capitol 300 feet above the ground. The lady is 17 feet high, with a hollow cranium. Inspection has recently divulged the fact that a swarm of bees have deposited their honey to the extent of several bucketsful in her head, and used her nostrils as the front door.

Always a Safe Prediction. [Puck.] Weather Prophet-How are the indications

to-night? Assistant-Mighty uncertain. I hardly know what kind of a report to send out, Weather Prophet-Nothing easier. Make it fine weather, with local rains and thunderstorms." That's always safe. If it's fine, we hit it right; and if it rains, that's one of our local storms. See?



me. I grew worse, and doctors declared my case incurable. Medicines Coole of failed to help me until upon recommendation I

took Hood's Sarsaparilla. My heart trouble has subsided and I am free from pain. I can now eat beartily without distress, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla The past year I have been able to work, something I had not been able to do for two years previous.

I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. A. P. COOLEY, Franklin Falls, N. H. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists,

TRENTON'S MONUMENT.

At Trenton, N. J., the other day there was dedicated a monument commemorating, on the auniversary of the suffender of Lord Cornfairly bestowed; for here did that hardy buc- wallis at Yorktown, the battle of Trenton, which marked the turning-point of the strug-

The monument, which is located at the junction of five streets, on an elevation near the center of the city, is a fluted granite shaft, surmounted by a 13 foot statue of Washington, Robinson Crusoe, too. Thus Tobago, in the representing him with uplifted hand in the act of commanding Capt. Alexander Hamilton, in isle; and during the last Colonial and Indian | charge of the artillery, to fire upon the Hes-Exhibition held in London there was sent as | sians as they were advancing up Warren street. The monument is 150 feet in hight, and is estimated to weigh 4,000,000 pounds. A stairway and an electric elevator, when completed, will furnish means of reaching the ledge or cap from which the country can be seen for miles around.

The designer of the monument is John Duncan, of New York. It cost \$75,000. Of this amount \$30,000 was appropriated by the United States and \$15,000 by the State of New Jersey. The balance was raised by private subscription. The strip of land adjoining the monument was recently purchased by the city of Trenton for a park, and this will add much to the attractiveness of the surroundings. Upon this plot there will be erected a grandstand for the dedication exercises to accommodate 2,500 per-

The battle of Trenton, which this monument is to commemorate, was the turning-point of the Revolution. The American army, under Gen. Washington, was without sufficient raiment or food, and the reverses that had been met had begun to discourage those who hoped for American independence. The routing and capturing of the Hessian troops at Trenton re-



vived the drooping spirits, and was followed up by other successes.

Gen. Washington in his letter to Congress, dated Dec. 27, 1776, said: "I have the pleasure of congratulating you upon the success of an tachment of the enemy lying in Trenton, and which was executed yesterday morning." He then speaks of the difficulty of crossing the Delaware in boats, the forming of his de-

tachment in two divisions after landing, and

the surrounding of the Hessians by entering

the town from different directions. The number who surrendered, after some resistance, he gave as 23 officers and 886 men. Col. 'Rohl and seven others were wounded. Their killed Washington estimated at 20 or 30, while "our loss was very trifling, only two officers and one or two privates wounded." Gen. Washington in his letter also said that the ice prevented Gen. Ewing from crossing further down the river, and cutting off the

IN THE FROZEN NORTH. How the Peary Party Began Their Winter

retreat of a number of the British soldiers,

who made their way toward Bordentown.

Lieut. R. E. Peary's interesting letters from the Arctic region, a portion of which he is about to explore, give many interesting glimpses of life in the land of perpetual snow. He writes: "Monday, Aug. 7, was another disagreeable day, with occasional showers and one or two transitory glimpses of the sun. Astrop made his first reconnoissance of the inland ice, and went three or four miles out on the ice itself, being absent about 10 hours. Everyone was at work upon the house, and every frame was up and in place when we went to dinner.

"During the afternoon a start was made on the first shell of tarred paper covering. With all the frames up the work progressed more rapidly. I was busy all day, now on board ship,



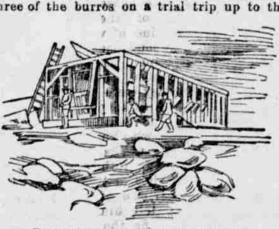
THE FIRST BURRO IN ALASKA. in the hold, hunting for a particular kind of lumber, the appearance of which no one but myself knew, and which was necessary in the next step of the construction; then on shore showing one of the boys how to lead the ditches to drain the site of the bouse, another how to tack on the tarred paper, another how to nail the boards, and so on. The boys were all willing, but they are green at this kind of work, some of them not knowing how to drive a nail,

"About 5 p. m. the remaining burros were landed from the ship, and immediately afterward we had quite a little excitement in connection with them. Two were landed first and taken to their stables, built of bales of hay, where they were carelessly left by one of the younger members of the party, who went to the shore to bring up another burro that was com-

"A minute later, as I was standing near the house, I heard a shout from the ship and a commotion in the direction of the stable, and, looking there, I saw one of the poor burros coming at full speed over the rocks, braying at the top of his voice, and with 30 or 40 of the dogs after him. He was sensible enough to run directly toward us for protection. 'We drove the dogs off and then hurried

toward the stable, where we found a pack of the dogs worrying the second burro, which had been unable to free himself. Driving the dogs off, we found that this poor little fellow had been bitten quite seriously, though not dangerously. After this the burros were carefully guarded from the ship to the stable, and a watch set over them there.

"On Monday night Astrup started with three of the burres on a trial trip up to the



BUILDING THE WINTER HOUSE. inland ice. The little one that was bitten was left in the stable, and I detailed a man to keep watch over him. The dogs acted like wolves, and yet I think we should have had little trouble with them if they had not already become accustomed to the scent and taste of A housekeeper who uses napkins for dishthe burros, two or three of them having been fed to the dogs while on board ship. It will require care and attention to save these ani-

they were intended, but I hope to do it." Some soldier to tell me whereabouts of G. W.

mals until they have done the work for which

THE BETTER HALF.



A girl who was educated in European convents gives the following as her usual daily program: "We slept in a long dormitory. Each cot was curtained all around and narrow aisles were left between them. At either end of the room were rows of wash-basins. At 6 in Winter, 5:30 in Summer, the Sister awoke us, rapping on our beds and commanding us to rise 'In God's Name.' We had 20 minutes, and frequently a very cold room, to dress in, then were hurried off to chapel for morning prayers. We were kept kneeling for 20 minutes, and, although I ought to have become used to it after several years, my knees were always stiff and aching when I arose. For 20 minutes more a sister read to us from a religious volume to color our thoughts for the day with piety. After this we celebrated mass, which service lasted 30 minutes, and if there were communion a quarter of an hour more. Then we broke our fast with coffee and bread. This took up eight or 10 minutes, and our next duty, making up our beds, consumed about the same amount of time. In some of the richest convents there are 'lay sisters' to do these duties, but most frequently the student does them for herself. From 8 to 10 there were classes, and at 10 a Sister came in to us with a basket of bread, which she gave out to us in small portions; sometimes we had apples with it. Another hour for classes, then one for study or handiwork, and at 12 dinner was served. We had soup, meat and vegetables, and dessert. The meat was soup meat. Lots of us hated it, but we had to eat everything served on our plates or be scolded for slothful waste. Perfect silence was enforced during the meal, though one signal was allowed us-if we did not desire much food we placed a small piece of bread on our plates, and the Sister in serving understood, and gave us smaller portions; otherwise our wishes were not consulted. I used to hand my meat, under the table, to a girl who rather liked sonp meat, and she disposed of it for me. In return she made

me write all of her essays and letters. "After dinner, until half-past one, was our recreation hour.' We promenaded around the garden walks, singly or in groups of three or more. No two were allowed to separate from the rest and walk together, because the Sisters were afraid we would have secrets, would complain of things at the convent, and grow discontented, so all promising friendships were discouraged and interfered with, although in crowds we might be as jolly and friendly as we pleased. After our walk in the garden we had classes until 4, then a Sister doled out small quantities of food to us-'gouter' we called it, from the French word for 'a taste,' Until 6 o'clock the time was given up to study, extra classes, or handiwork. While we were sewing or embroidering we recited prayersthe 'Rosenkranz,' or rosary, in honor of the Blessed Virgin. This was to keep our thoughts on spiritual things while our fingers were busy with the needle, but the Ave Marias and Pater Nosters were careless and sing-songy, as we thoughtlessly and monotonously repeated them, and could not have supplied much spiritual nourishment.

"Our evening meal was very simple, soup and bread, with either some stewed vegetable or fruit. After it we had a half-hour for games in the big hall. Blind-man's buff and ring games had to content us, except on the carnival days; then we were allowed to dance the short halfhour away. A study hour, half an hour for evening prayer, and at half past eight we had to be in bed, with a Sister patrolling the aisles to see that we did not break this rule. We wore a uniform, black for every day and for wear on the street, blue for Sundays, and violet for feast days. Whenever we changed our classes we began anew with prayer and with religious observances, and our class days were well taken up." This routine is probably not widely different from that in all convents, and, not unlike other schoolgirls, the convent it seems unusually, and, one might say, unnecessarily, severe.

In the United States there are 2,500 women physicians, 275 women preach the gospel, more than 6,000 are in charge of postoffices, and 3,000,000 are earning independent incomes.



The gown pictured is of gray cloth trimmed with ecru lace. Lace insertion is put at the skirt hem and a band at the wrists forms the only trimming for the puffed silken sleeves. The gown is often made with a folded belt, wide or narrow, that is a joy to home dress-

towels, sheets and table-cloths to protect the furniture on sweeping-days, the silver knives to clean pans, the same broom for the parlor or kitchen floor; who lets potatoes spront and from lack of airing; who puts bone-handled Henry, Captain, Co. D. 11th Mo. Inf. I am a knives in hot water, and skimps in kitchen dress .- Miss Rosa McKnight, Grafton, Neb. | properly in; who throws away stale bread in- Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted.

stead of making it into toast or rolling it for crumbs, and allows extra food to become so mussy that it cannot be made into appetizing dishes, will be careless in every other possible way. She will always be poor, and will never realize that an account like this is applicable to her. The careful housekeeper, of course, knows all this already, so this paragraph is practically useless.

Dilute ammonia will clean and freshen an old carpet wonderfully.

A bridal vail arranged with the point of one corner brought to the front over the hair, the vail gradually increasing in width until the regulation amount falls over the train, is

Pretty waists for evening wear are of black silk or satin, rounded out at the neck and trimmed with berthe or bretelles of white or creamy lace. The waists are belted in under a plain black skirt.

It seems the bang is no longer stylish. To part the hair down the middle is the idea for every woman regardless of the fact that it is a fashion not universally becoming, although it seems more womanly than any other. Bangsthat is, thick, muchly-curled bangs-have disappeared and are spoken of scornfully in polite society. Girls are vigorously trying to look like "Gibson's girls" in Life, and wear their hair curled only enough to make it part and comb back prettily and becomingly. It looks | BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD. very aristocratic, although his girls always look a little bit lovelier than the live ones who imitate them-so far as the hair goes; the comb cannot quite do what the pencil does.

Stewed oysters is the simplest kind of a dish, according to recipes, but, like the pudding, its proof lies in the eating thereof. Keep oysters in a cool place until they are to be cooked, then, of course, heat is necessary. Strain the liquor off the oysters into a stewpan, add a little water, place on the range, and as the scum rises to the top take it off; then season with butter, salt, and pepper. When it comes to a boil turn in the oysters and let them cook till the edges begin to curl; then serve at once.

Chattanooga, and Memphis, 11:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis, 12:10 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, week days, 5:90, x5:40, 5:25, x7:18, (8:00, 45 minutes), x5:00, x5:30, x2:20, x2:40, x3:15, 3:25, x4:15, 4:23, x3:20, x3:40, x3:15, 3:25, x4:15, x4:23, 4:31, x5:00, x5:30, liquor off the oysters into a stewpan, add a lit-

The bat in the initial cut displays well some of the new ideas. It is essentially a "picture hat," with its velvet crown and trimmings of jet and curly feathers. The brim is felt, the shape perfectly simple.

WHAT WE HAVE READ AND WHAT WE ARE

One of our friends comes in with a most in teresting book and equally interesting questions. The book is "Pemberton," by Peterson. It is a well-written story of the Revolution, but does not seem to be so well known as it deserves to be. Major Andre is one of the chief characters, and the old question as to the exact amount of sympathy one ought to have for him arises. In either aspect there is much reasonable argument to be urged. . The rules of war excuse and condemn him equally, depending only from which side you consider it. As a British officer it was fair and laudable enough for him to procure information for the benefit of his army in whatever way he could, and had he been successful there would never have been any question about that. But caught within our lines, he was a spy, and according to the regulations had to be hung. All reports describe him as being unusually brilliant and | F entertaining as well as a brave soldier. The question as to his love affair, during that long, gay Winter when the British were in Philadelphia, and dances and fetes were more in order than marches and battles, there is some doubt. The story tells of his attachment for a Philadelphia girl, who remained true to him. Some histories state that he was engaged to the Miss Shippen who became the wife of Benedict Arnold. Other authorities claim that he never gave up his love for Honora Sneyd, whose miniature he always wore, and even managed to keep from Washington's soldiers, who searched him when he was captured. There was a bright little letter from Hazel Wood; it has been mislaid, unfortunately. She called the book up for notice, and spoke of these questions, which involve interesting discussions. We hope that any who are interested will write to us about this or other books, making this column as bright and vigorous as possible.

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 3. Cedar Mountain.

ELSIE POMEROY MCELROY.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent ssue of your paper appears an article by an Ohio comrade of the old Twelfth Corps, giving an account of the Banks fiasco in the Shenandoah Valley, in which he says, describing the battle of Cedar Mountain, maiden chafes under discipline, but in her case | the 5th Conn. was deployed as skirmishers and one of its members is made to have killed, in the hand-to-hand encounter in which it was engaged, 11 rebels. Now. comrade, isn't that laying it on pretty

Our regiment, the 46th Pa., was brigaded with the 5th Conn. nearly four years. We can testify to the staying qualities of those Connecticut Yankees, and can, moreover, say that there were very, very few regiments of volunteers in the service any better. We were sure of the front if the 5th were ahead of us, and we knew we had good backers if they were supporting us, during a battle. The facts of the matter that our Ohio comrade is trying to describe are these: The 46th Pa., 28th N. Y., 5th Conn., and

Cedar Mountain on Aug. 9, 1862, and, instead of finding a thin line of rebel infantry, struck 11 different regiments of Jackson's Division, and of course were repulsed. A hand-to-hand fight with musket-butt and bayonet occurred on breaking the first AGENTS MAKE MONEY line of rebel infantry; but no one believes single-handed, 11 men, or half that number. It was unquestionably, for a small affair,

five companies of the 3d Wis., charged at

nearly 50 per cent., and nearly as many killed as wounded. I have the reports of Gen. Crawford, and the average is five killed to six-and-a-half wounded. The usual average was one killed to five wounded. A hurlyburly, rough-and-tumble, strike-

the hardest fight of the war, as the loss was

when-you-see-a-head fight. Such was Cedar Mountain.-THOMAS C. BORDEN, New York. Dialect that Was Deadly.

[New York Press.] "You remember that novel you gave me with the Scotch character in it?' "Yes."

"Well, I lent it to a Scotchman, and he laughed himself into a fit over it, and is now in a serious condition. "Gracious! That wasn't a humorous book. What did he find to laugh at?" "The Scotch dialect in it."

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

Name of little book just received-tells about Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, economical cure for chewing, smoking, cigaret or snuff fruit rot in the cellar; whose beds grow stuffy | habit. You run no physical or financial risk, for Notobac is absolutely guaranteed to care or money refunded. Your druggist's got it or will get it. Write for the book-mailed free. soldier's daughter and wish to find his ad- utensils so there are not enough to cook a meal THE STERLING REMEDY Co., Box 3, Indiana

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the baby's bottle-these are things for which you need Pearline. With Pearline, they're . cleansed more easily, more quickly, more economically, and more thoroughly, than with anything else known. The people who know most about milk say just that. We can't afford to print all the testimonials we hold.

They're tree expressions of opinion - in conventions, in papers, everywhere where milk folks have a voice. Their enthusiasm about Pearline is genuine. And it's natural. For all kinds of washing and cleaning, nothing equals Pearline. Beware of imitations. 381 JAMES PYLE, N.

Schedule in effect July 9, 1893. Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey

avenue and C street. For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited Express trains 11:35 a.m., 6:15, 8:40 p. m., 12:35 night leeping car open for passengers, 11 p. m. For Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Indianapolis, Vesti buled Limited, 3:30 p. m., express 1235 night. For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express daily 11:35 a. m.

and 5:30 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton, +10:30 a. m.

For Winchester and way stations, +5:30 p. m.

For Luray, Natural Bridge, Rosnoke, Knoxvilla

Chattanooga, and Memphis, 11:10 p. m. daily; sleeping

x8:00, x9:00, 9:30, x11:30, 11:35, p. m. For Annapolis, 7:15 and %15 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m. For Annapolis, 7:15 and 9:15 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m., Sundays, 8:20 a. m., 4:20 p. m.

For Frederick, +10:40, +11:35 a. m., 11:15, +4:30 p. m., For Hagerstown, +10:40 a. m. and +5:30 p. m., For Boyd and way points, *9:40 p. m., For Gaithersburg and way points, +6:25, +9:00 a. m., +12:45, +3:00, +4:33, *5:35, *7:05, *9:40, +11:30 p. m., For Washington Junction and way points, 19:30 a. m.,

\$1:15 p. m. Express trains stopping at principal sta-tions only. +10:40 a. m., +4:30, +5:30 p. m. For Bay Ridge, week days, 9:15 a. m. and 4:28 p. m. undays, 9:35 a. m., 1:30 and 3:15 p. m. ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA. For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the east, aily, 8.00 (10.00, Dining Car) a. m., 12.00, 2:40, (5.00, Din-

ing Car), 800, (11:30 p. m., Sleeping Car, open at 10 Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains, For Boston, \$2:40 p. m., with Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car running through to Boston without change via Poughkeepsie Bridge, landing passengers in B. and M. station at Boston.
For Atlantic City, 19:00 a. m. and 12:00 noon. Sun-

†Except Sunday. *Daily. |Sunday only xExpress trains. Baggage called for and checked trom hotels and rest dences by Union Transfer Co. on orders left at ticket offices, 619 and 1351 Pa. ave., and at depot. J. T. ODELL CHAS, O. SCULL,

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WANTED-ADDRESSES. A TTENTION, Co. E, 9th N. J.—Self-preservation being the first law of nature, the enemy that confronted us in 1881-'65 nationally, now persecuting us personally, I desire the addresses of all comrade as the confronted to the con that served in my company for such action as may be deemed expedient by conference. John P. Smith, 1825 Carr street, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-By Mrs. Jas. D. Duff, 544 West 45th St., New York City-Names and addresses of ship-mates of the U. S. S. Ossipee who served from 1864 to 1865 with James D. Duff. 637-21

WANTED - By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.—The present P. O. address of Mrs. Frances L. Cooper, widow of A. L. Cooper, late of Co. I. 15th Ind. Inf., and recently a resident of the Cherokee Nation, Ind. Ty. Her claim has been allowed. 636-31